Mer. God ye gooden faire Gentlewoman.

Nur. Is it good den?

Mer. Tis no lesse I tell you, for the bawdy hand of the dyall is now vpon the pricke of noone.

Nur. Out vpon you, what a man are you?

Ro. One Gentlewomã, that God hath made, himselfe to mar.

Nur. By my troth it is well said, for himselfe to mar quath a: gẽtlemẽ cã any of you tel me wher I may find the yong *Romeo*?

Ro. I can tell you, but young *Romeo* will be older when you haue found him, then he was when you sought him: I am the youngest of that name, for fault of a worse.

Nur. You say well.

Mer. Yea is the worst wel, very wel took, ifaith, wisely, wisely.

Nur. If you be he sir, I desire some confidence with you.

Ben. She will endite him to some supper.

Mer. A baud, a baud, a baud. So ho.

Ro. What hast thou found?

Mer. No hare sir, vnlesse a hare sir in a lenten pie, that is something stale and hoare ere it be spent.

An old hare hoare, and an old hare hoare is very good meat in lent.

But a hare that is hore is too much for a score, when it hores ere it be spent,

Romeo will you come to your fathers? weele to dinner thither.

Ro. I will follow you.

Mer. Farewell auncient Lady, farewell Lady, Lady, Lady.

Exeunt.

Nur. I pray you sir, what sawcie merchant was this that was so full of his roperie?

Romeo. A Gentleman Nurse, that loues to heare himselfe talke, and will speake more in a minute, then he will stand to in a moneth.

Nur. And a speake any thing against me, Ile take him down, and a were lustier then he is, and twentie such Iacks: and if I cannot, ile finde those that shall: scruie knaue, I am none of his flurt gils, I am none of his skaines mates, and thou must stand

stand by too and suffer euery knaue to vse mee at his pleasure.

Pet. I saw no man vse you at his pleasure: if I had, my weapon should quickly haue been out, I warrant you, I dare draw assoone as another man, if I see occasion in a good quarrell, and the law on my side.

Nur. Now afore God, I am so vext, that euery part about me quiuers, skuruy knaue: pray you sir a word: and as I told you, my young Lady bid me enquire you out, what she bid me say, I will keepe to my selfe: but first let me tell ye, if ye should leade her in a fooles paradise, as they say it were a very grosse kind of behauiour as they say: for the Gentlewoman is yong: and therefore, if you should deale double with her, truely it were an ill thing to be offered to any Gentlewoman, and very weake dealing.

Rom. Nurse commend me to thy Lady and Mistrisse, I protest vnto thee.

Nur. Good heart, and yfaith I will tell her as much: Lord, Lord she will bee a ioyfull woman.

Ro. What wilt thou tell her Nurse? thou doest not marke me?

Nur. I will tell her sir, that you doe protest, which as I take it, is a Gentlemanlike offer. (noone,

Rom. Bid her deuise some meanes to come to shrift this after-

And there she shall at Frier *Lawrence* Cell

Be shriued and married: here is for thy paines.

Nur. No truly sir not a penny.

Rom. Go too, I say you shall.

Nur. This afternoone sir, well she shall be there.

Rom. And stay good Nurse behind the Abbey wall,

Within this houre my man shall be with thee,

And bring thee cords made like a tackled staire,

Which to the high top gallant of my ioy,

Must be my conuoy in the secret night.

Farewell be trustie and Ile quite thy paines:

Farewell, commend me to thy Mistresse.

Nur. Now

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22324) LONDON, 1609 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch. G e.26) Octavo